

The Charlottetown Guardian

President, Lieut.-Col. W. Chester S. McLure. Vice-President, J. R. Barnett, F. J. L. Secretary, Lieut.-Col. R. A. ...

Unemployed Census To Be Taken

In reference to Mr. Justice SAUNDERS' criticism of the distribution of unemployment relief, it is satisfactory to learn that the new National Unemployment Commission is determined to handle the situation.

Well Paid Politicians

Reference was made yesterday to another addition to the palatial offices of the Provincial Government. The public would be interested in knowing just how much salary some members of the Government get.

Mr. Bennett And Dollar Wheat

Interviewed at Calgary before setting out for Ottawa, the Rt. Hon. R. B. BENNETT expressed the opinion, present statistical and climatic conditions bearing on the current crop considered, a price well over a dollar a bushel is warranted for Canadian wheat.

In this interview, the Conservative leader declared continuance of the policy followed since December, 1935, by the Federal Wheat Board would be injurious to western farms and wheat producers throughout the world.

"Farmers' organizations, municipalities and provincial governments should direct their combined efforts and influence to make certain the price fixed by the Wheat Board acts in keeping with the greatly changed world supply situation of today," added Mr. BENNETT.

World grain reserves, Mr. BENNETT said, were the lowest in nine years; prospective world reserves moderate, and, due to drought, a small crop was indicated in the West.

"Lower wheat prices in recent years have been attributed to excessive production," he said, "That reason has been removed by the reduction of world production which is not at present a menace to the price structure."

Mr. BENNETT, indicated he may visit the Old Country within a few weeks but it is unlikely he will be consulted by Mr. DUNNING on the renewal of the Ottawa agreements.

Chickens Coming Home Fast

The Lindsay, Ont., *Warder* has been making comparisons between Liberal pre-election promises and their present day attitude. The result is hardly any different from our experience here.

Hon. MITCHELL F. HEPBURN, speaking at Woodstock just prior to the Ontario provincial election of June 19, 1934, which resulted in his election as Prime Minister of Ontario: "I pledge myself, if elected to office to put every able-bodied man in Ontario back in gainful employment."

Hon. MITCHELL F. HEPBURN, addressing a delegation of Ontario unemployed on July 10, 1936, just two years after he had become Premier of Ontario: "We have been sandwiched, my dear friends, between a reluctant Federal Government and municipalities which do not wish to tax for relief. We were the goats. Unemployment is not solely our responsibility. Last year we paid out \$21,000,000 in relief."

Hon. ARTHUR ROEBUCK, addressing a gathering of unemployed which contained several known Communist agitators just after the provincial election of June 19, 1934, in the presence and with the tacit endorsement of Premier HEPBURN: "You people should go back home and organize. Marshal the support you can

behind your programme and then come back and see us."

Hon. MITCHELL F. HEPBURN, addressing a gathering of unemployed known to contain several Communist agitators on July 10, 1936: "Mob rule must end. There will continue to be arrests as long as agitators lead the unemployed to take law into their hands. . . . If we grant what you want today you'll want more tomorrow. . . . Among the unemployed are a lot of professional agitators."

What a world of difference just two years make.

Editorial Notes

The third week of July has not made any of us feel the discomfort of high temperature.

Ethiopia is still making things uncomfortable for the Italians. It will be costly for Italy to maintain an army of occupation.

The Georgetown Grand Jury highly commended Mr. Justice SAUNDERS on the interest he has evinced in unemployment and the reinstatement of farmers on the soil.

The worst of radio at Seville is that the broadcasting station speaks with two voices, and no one seems to know which is truth and which fiction.

BOB ROGERS was one of the most popular members of the House in his day, but he earned the reputation of being a political manipulator because of his success in party organization in Manitoba. He never took kindly to union government, and Sir ROBERT BORDEN and he crossed swords on that issue.

Mrs. AMY MOLLISON, though an intrepid flier is not flighty. In her presidential address before the Women's Engineering Society, she declared: "Women never have been up to any good. My candid opinion of the species, obtained from history, is that they have created little and destroyed much." Candid and courageous as well.

In a recent departmental examination of the Ontario Government the students were asked to compose a sentence illustrating the difference in the proper use of the words "less" and "fewer." One of the contestants earned full marks by writing: "If Premier HEPBURN talked less he would make fewer mistakes." But it is our guess he did not get promoted.

It has come to this that the HEPBURN Government, in its determination to rid the civil service of married women, is requiring all female employees suspected of being married to swear an affidavit to the contrary. Recently a half dozen stenographers were forced to resign when it was learned they were married and that their husbands had jobs, some of them being in the Government service.

Hon. NORMAN ROGERS, Minister of Mines says, Labour Camps will be eliminated and not reopened unless—. "We will exhaust every alternative before we resort to restoration, and if it is necessary I would prefer the English system of training camps. It would cost \$12,000,000 to maintain the camps with an average population of 15,000," he said. So there you are, hedging as usual.

Mr. JOHN ANDERSON, newly returned from the tropical heat of Ontario says citizens generally felt the logic behind the suggestion by the Medical Officer of Health that during the very hot weather it would be in the interests of the health were most of them to increase their usual consumption of salt. Dr. JACKSON pointed out that so much of this mineral was eliminated in perspiration that an extra salt ration was important if people were to stand up against the heat. People were convinced because they were able to prove the significance of the health hint, including Mr. ANDERSON himself.

British "Brass Hats" don't like the BALDWIN Government's recent appointment of Engineer-Vice Admiral HAROLD BROWN to the post of Director-General of Munitions Production. In his new capacity, Admiral BROWN will have a seat on the Army Council. It is probably the first time in history that an Admiral has sat on this military body. Admiral BROWN has achieved outstanding success in his previous posts and it is felt that this latest appointment indicates the Government's desire to bring the army organization up to the highest possible standard.

The New York *Herald-Tribune* features the story of a man who abstained from drinking water for more than 72 years. He was JOHN MAXWELL, the oldest veteran of the Fenian Raiders who crossed to Canada in 1866. In addition to being one of 1,500 men who crossed the Niagara frontier under General JOHN O'NEILL in the short-lived raid he fought in the American Civil War with the Union forces. The last time he drank water was on June 13, 1864, when he was wounded at the battle of Cold Harbor, he claimed. For long life he recommended beer, plenty of sleep and fresh air.

Production of Canada's sixteen leading minerals during the four months ending with April follow, with last year's figures in brackets: Asbestos 69,884 (48,868) tons; Cement 651,781 (499,176) barrels; Clay products \$609,875 (\$496,787); Coal 4,850,857 (4,465,769) tons; Copper 139,171,909 (143,624,201) lbs.; Feldspar 3,541 (2,566) tons; Gold 1,142,347 (963,167) fine ounces; Gypsum 53,100 (37,700) tons; Lead 120,220,331 (106,433,153) lbs.; Lime 127,564 (125,656) tons; Natural Gas 12,646,781,000 (11,094,746,000) cu. ft.; Nickel 56,889,480 (11,094,746,000) lbs.; Petroleum 454,731 (470,421) barrels; Commercial salt 52,150 (\$7,190) tons; Silver 5,370,550 (4,555,023) fine oz.; Zinc 97,836,132 (96,007,069) lbs.

Notes by the Way

One policeman who was happy to get no notice and be thought dumb was Sir Patrick Quinn, former superintendent of the special branch of the Criminal Investigation Division at Scotland Yard, who died recently. Sir Patrick rose from pounding the pavement to the highest rank of his service and throughout his hands of being thought dumb he repelled fame. He had no public agent. When in a few weeks after the outbreak of the World War Sir Patrick had succeeded in rounding up almost all the principal German spies in Britain it was suggested that the fact ought to be published. "For heaven's sake," Sir Patrick exploded, "let everybody think us stupid and inefficient. It is our greatest asset." Sir Patrick was probably right, but his theory would have a hard time getting accepted in the American scene, and we are not thinking of police departments alone.

Men are inclined to laugh at feminine surrender to the dictates of fashion, but at least as far as current clothes for women are concerned, they are much more sensible than every viewpoint that those favored by the university authorities. The Peterboro Examiner, in an editorial, "Too Hot for Dignity," commends the orders issued by Premier HEPBURN that officials at the Parliament Buildings whose presence is essential even during the hottest hours of the day should be permitted to doff their coats and work in their shirtsleeves. In contrast it condemns the attitude of a traffic court clerk who sharply reprimanded a court reporter for removing his coat, and insisted that officers and court officials sweater all afternoon to vindicate the dignity of the court. The full absurdity of the situation is revealed in the adit issued by university authorities at Kingston banning the wearing of exposed suspenders. Obviously academic dignity would suffer more by failure to wear "braces" by students who find belts inadequate. Much will be forgiven the heat wave if it brings about a revolution in favor of attire for men which will not make a vain attempt to defy the vagaries of the thermometer.

U.S. Senator Smith of South Carolina saved himself a lot of censuring when he returned to the Democratic convention at Philadelphia. His "walk-out" on the meeting because a colored preacher offered prayer was an amazing spectacle in modern America, especially at a meeting of delegates of free people and especially when he was angered because a clergyman of the God of all ages and creeds stopped forward to beseech divine guidance for his, as well as Senator Smith's nation. The members of the senator's delegation who stayed in their seats because they did not mind who asked God's blessing on them, are evidently aware that the Civil War ended three score and ten years ago.

Last summer potatoes were selling in New York and elsewhere at 25 and 35 cents a bag. Today potatoes are selling at from \$2.75 to \$4.25 a bag, according to the local conditions of shortage in the United States. It is part due to the drought, and partly to the potato policy of the administration. Congress was called upon to pass a potato control act which limited the amount of tubers that could be raised, the object being to boost the price to the farmers. The purpose was laudable, but unfortunately, in its execution, nature did not co-operate. There was great drought in the United States, and the result has been that in addition to the artificial restrictions, the natural restrictions have created a shortage which has put the common potato in the luxury class. Farmers are sorry for themselves and the consumers are angry.—St. Thomas Times.

An American tourist on Georgian Bay: "We like your people. They are courteous, but not subservient or fawning for the dollar. They have a simple, quiet dignity which is charming, and yet we can see they want us to come here and, in fact, need our business but will not grovel for it." The tribute came from a man who had traveled Europe, where the tipping system is well known as a curse.

Sunday observance has changed mightily the past few years, due largely to the motor car. The first day of the week, as a day of worship and rest, appears to have lost whether the average person today realizes what a valuable asset a quiet Sunday is to that portion of the human race which retains some vestige of it. If we allow our Sunday to be gradually infringed upon, if we permit the spirit of the day to be lost, and to drift into an open Sunday such as they have in the many lands, and that business as usual, we will handicap the coming generation in the age-old search for "fulness of life."—St. Mary's Journal-Argus.

The story of how Melville Gold Mines once tried to sell stock at 35 cents a share for financing again being told. This doesn't mean that every 35 cent stock will sell at \$40 or more per share as some of the wildest promoters have tried to suggest, but the long span of years and the profits made by those who held on do indicate that even after picking the best of them it takes time.

Ill-feeding and ill-education mean double starvation. The poor child in the over-crowded area, with lack of playing spaces, became a "nuisance," and perhaps a lawbreaker, if he kicked a ball, threw a stone, or was noisy, as every small boy should be.

PUBLIC FORUM

This column is open for the discussion of questions of interest. The Charlottetown Guardian does not necessarily endorse the opinions of correspondents.

THE HIGHWAY TRAFFIC MENACE

Sir—There is a most serious condition existing in this Province today. One which is a deadly menace, every few weeks taking its toll of human life and growing steadily worse. It is the Highway traffic menace. It has been referred to many times by our Judges and Grand Jurors, and a few days ago the Honourable Justice in King's County again brought it to the notice of the public.

Scarcely a day passes now without several motor traffic accidents. Nearly all are due to carelessness and too often they are caused by drunken drivers. So that today Prince Edward Island is listed as having more motor traffic accidents per capita than any Province in Canada.

This is a most unenviable reputation—it is a black mark against the Province—it is a damaging influence to the tourist business, and a disgrace to the administration of justice.

Surely this deplorable condition must challenge the most serious consideration of our people and their servant, the Provincial Government. This condition of affairs will grow worse week by week unless stringent measures are adopted. So long as motor vehicles are allowed to travel at absolutely dangerous speed without lights, or perhaps one and it defective, little or no rear light, 99 per cent of drivers never dimming their lights at night, and with defective or no brakes, unlicensed drivers, children driving, etc.—we will continue to pile up the number of human beings who take human life. As long as ill-advised leniency is shown to those violating motor traffic laws we will have accidents and deaths.

What a farce—if anyone is convicted of drunkenness he is fined or jailed, but anyone taking out his car and killing a human being generally goes scot free. The man who is held responsible for the administration of law and justice is the Attorney General. What does he think of the present status of motor traffic? Is he taking any special precautions in the matter? Is he doing his full duty when he goes into court and changes incommensurate before magistrates in order that those guilty of severe penalties under the Highway Traffic and other laws may escape? It is high time that someone, and indeed, everyone said: Mr. Attorney-General Campbell, do your duty.

DISGUSTED MOTORIST

Sir—The Front Page: "Britain Must Build a New Fleet." "Great Geffian War Machine Is Being Built." "Great Areas of Canada To Desert." "British Columbia Disagrees with Alberta over Interest Payments." "Gas Price War in Vancouver." "Ethiopian Attacks Force Italy Back to War Basis." "Japanese Fleet Patrol Shanghai." "Million Licenses Issued to British Radio Listeners." Taxing their ears. Eh What? queries our passing thought. "Too Many Farmers in Canada States M.P." and every one hears. "Too many politicians for the state and no one listens. So run the captions and capitals of the press.

And folding up the paper, wandered into one of those places where is dispensed the cup that cheers and occasionally inebriates. The evening was quiet, but a man and woman of all ages; young couple offered to share their table. They were husband and wife, young things on their usual Saturday night out together; two kiddies aged 6 and 2 at home with a girl engaged for the evening to look after them.

Came to mind the story the retired Colonel had recounted to me earlier in the day. He was in charge of a party of men and dogs in the Northland one winter "Just before freeze-up." The whole encampment consisted of the police party, the Indians and the Colonel's party and including the missionary had to move several hundred miles before winter would close them in.

Each party had its own equipment, including sleds, dogs, harness, etc., etc. Before breaking camp, however, it was necessary that a supply of fish be secured for men and dogs to enable them to safely embark on their journey; as well as for the winter quarters. All activities of trapping, surveying and mapping were suspended in good time to enable the men to lay in the needed supply.

Day after day the boats went out only to return without any fish. The time was growing short and soon the camp was in a condition of anxiety and tension. "Finally," the Colonel went on, "Holy Joe" as I used to call him as that was the nearest English sound that could be made for his name, and while I am at it let me explain that Holy Joe was the Indian Medicine Man, although that is the name given by the white people. The real translation should be "The Wise One." Anyway, Holy Joe came to us and asked me if I would let him have certain supplies of the commissary with which to worship the Great Spirit so that He would send the fish.

"Certainly," I said, "You may have them. Just take this order to the storekeeper, and I made a list of the things he wanted and handed it to him."

"But then, my troubles began. Reverend Mr. — the missionary who learned of it got after me and asked me what I meant by encouraging and tempting the Indians in paganism when he was trying to convert them. We argued back and forth about it without either of us getting any cooler; but, I was insistent that he leave Holy Joe alone, for we were getting pretty close to a desperate plight, and I was for any



FROM LEAVES OF GRASS

"What is known I strip away. I launch all men and women forward with me into the Unknown."

We have thus far exhausted trillions of winters and summers, There are trillions ahead, and trillions ahead of them. I do not call one greater and one smaller.

My feet strike an apex of the spiral of the stairs. On every step bunches of ages, and larger bunches between the steps, All below duly travell'd, and still I mount and mount.

Rise after rise bow the phantoms behind me. Afar down I see the huge first nothing. I know I was even there.

I waited unseen and always, and slept through the lethargic mist. Immense have been the preparations for me. Cycles ferried my cradle, rowing and rowing like cheerful boatmen.

For room to me stars kept aside in their own rings. They sent influences to look after what was to hold me.

—Walt Whitman.

thing that would encourage the Indians."

I was curious myself to watch Holy Joe's idea of worship and came out to see what he was about. He had a little fire burning on the ground and seemed to be in a sort of trance squatting before it and intoning some sort of ritual in his own language; and while doing so, throwing an occasional bit of what had given him on the burning coals. In a few moments he rose from his position with the remark: "The Great Spirit say not today, and so saying he would resume his normal indifference. This performance continued for three days and while it was going on not an Indian would move from the spot."

Finally, one day he rose from his place in front of the fire after one of his incantations, and remarked simply: "The Great Spirit say tonight, when moon be so, fish come to so and so"; indicating a point about eight miles out in a certain direction from shore.

In a short time the camp was in a bustle of preparation for the word was passing along. "We fish tonight!" Police, Indians, my own party and the missionary all joined in the trip. We reached the spot indicated by Holy Joe and began to pay out our fathom after fathom of net; and let me tell you I was excited and although I am not what you might call a church-man, I could not help saying over and over to myself, "Cast thy net." That was all that I could remember of it.

When the time came to haul in the nets, believe it or not, but they were literally full of fish and we loaded up one boat after another. The missionary was quite bothered, but I had no time to argue with him. I had to leave camp and make a side journey of several days that could not be put off much longer. We laid the fish out on shore and divided them into three parts, one for the police, one for the Indians and one part for my own men. That being done, I told my own people and the Indians to break camp and be on the move at once.

The police, however, decided to wait a few days and fish some more. Holy Joe said "No must do, Great Spirit say you got your share and if you fish some more you lose fish you got." The police however would not heed him.

With several companions I started out and was on the trail several days. A few days away from camp and winter had set in, but as far as all were concerned the water could close up anytime now as we were well supplied with food for the needs of man and dog. I finished up my run as quickly as I could and arrived back at the deserted camp on our way through to overtake the main party. When we arrived at our old camping ground by the beach we saw that the ice had been piled up by a storm as it had been forming and its broken and jagged masses were all over the place.

Suddenly I heard an exclamation from one of the men. I turned toward what he had discovered, and there was broken parts of one of the police boats, splintered to kindling wood among the chunks of ice on the beach.

What had happened, I learned later, was that unheeding Holy Joe's warning they had gone out to fish. They tried for several days and never caught a fish. Eventually a storm came up that had piled the boat that contained the fish we had divided with them. They lost the fish they had and barely escaped.

The net result of it all was that they lost a boat, they lost their winter's supply of fish and when they joined us we had to share with them what we required for our own needs, until we had finally to go on measured rations for those few days. So, continued the Colonel, I have very little time for cula and sects but experience has taught me to reverence the Universal Spirit that is no respecter of person. Yes; People and races fly in the face of the Universal while those we call 'simple,' those who by drawing near to it in their own way can survive and prosper in an environment that would destroy us with all our vaunted superiority and that in short order, and although it is a hard life, it is a laughing matter. It is the feeling of nearness of something that never seems to come to one where people rush and crowd."

I am, Sir, etc., JAMES M. MACLEAN 2140 Nelson Ave., New Westminster.

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Wings Over The North (Monthly Review, Bank of Nova Scotia) That Body of Hours (When the hearing begins to fail)

In April, 1921, the Inspector of the Mackenzie District of the Hudson's Bay Company, returning to Fort Simpson from an eighteen hundred mile inspection trip which had taken nearly five months by dog-team, found an aeroplane with a broken propeller lying in the field near the Mission House. He was told how Chippewas, an old Indian at the post, had fired at it with his gun, fearing that "The Thunder Bird was after him."

When the hearing begins to fail it is only natural that we should think that it is due to a passing or temporary condition such as a cold in the head, to cerumen or wax in the outer ear, or some other simple cause.

Now a cold in the head and wax in the ear can lessen the degree of hearing, but when the cold has passed or the wax removed and the hearing is still poor, our first thought should not be to seek some "cure" for deafness but to go to a good ear specialist and find out just why we are "becoming hard of hearing." Just as the cause of poor eyesight is not due to any one cause, so also poor hearing is not due to one cause.

Dr. Samuel J. Kopetzky, professor of ear diseases, New York Polytechnic Medical School and Hospital, outlines in Hygeia the various types of deafness. "There is a certain type of deafness which is inherited; it runs in families and often starts from an acute sickness. Some types of deafness are due to lack of lime in the middle ear which conducts the sound from the outer to inner ear. Some types are due to damage to the nerve which conducts the sound from the inner ear to the brain (the acoustic nerve), which is either partly or completely destroyed. There are other types where infection has settled in the middle ear leaving scar tissue which interferes with transferring sound from the outer to the inner ear.

If the ear specialist advises that no treatment or operation can help the hearing, then Dr. Kopetzky says that there is some help in the use of artificial hearing aids. Not only do they prevent further loss of hearing but they help the wearer keep alive whatever degree of hearing he possesses, and by reeducating the auditory nerve and its apparatus, they tend to improve what is left of hearing."

Breton Maternity Stone ("News From France") More than a million women, during the past century, have come to Locronan in Brittany to sit upon the age-old maternity stone.

reasons for Hearne's trip from Churchill to the mouth of the Coppermine River in 1871, which set the first point upon the map of the Arctic coastline of the continent. The second point, far to the west of the first, was made by the rival company in 1880, when Alexander Mackenzie left Fort Chipewyan on Lake Athabasca, where the trade had already penetrated, and descended the Mackenzie River to the "Hyperborean Sea." He reported in his journal the coal reserves and the oil shale—Petrol-sources and the oil shale—yellow which bears a resemblance to tium wax but is more friable. Three years later he reached the Pacific. (To be continued)